

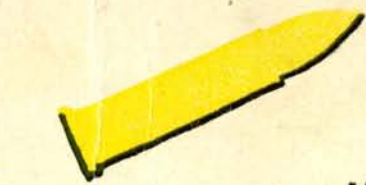
MISC

GERMAN

N-12816 DEATH'S HEAD

3190-5

91821-N



THE CASSINO DEBACLE

DEATH IN THE VOSGES

NEWS FROM HOME

Instructors Reading the Document

Sign Below (File No. _____)

Name

Perkell

McCall

Twissler

Tanser 25 Feb. '46

Cooper 27 Feb

Mr. Fairbairn 27 Feb

Cochran 6 Dec

John J. Thompson 5 Mar 51

W. H. G. 20 Oct 52

Date 20 Feb
21 Feb
21 FEB



PROPAGANDA LEAFLET'S

NR

1-5 FEB 1946

NA P.O. REG-#

ASSEMBLED AND PREPARED BY G - 2 SECTION

FOREWORD

During World War II, Psychological Warfare became recognized as an important weapon at the disposal of all combatants. Its dual aim was to build up the user's home-front, his troops, and his allies; and at the same time attack, undermine and destroy those of the enemy. Truths, half-truths, lies and rumors were spread by as many different media as there were means to carry the written and spoken word.

In the field of propaganda, which was the principal tool employed, the Germans became past masters. The methods and effect of one phase of this propaganda, that of "selling a bill of goods" not only to Germany herself but to the world at large, is already well known. It is with another phase, which may be called Battle Field Propaganda, that this booklet is concerned.

On the following pages are reproductions of a few of the propaganda leaflets that were employed by the Germans against units of VI Corps during World War II. These leaflets were occasionally dropped from airplanes but were more often fired by means of a special artillery or mortar projectile. Some of these leaflets were found to be clever and well done, while others were crude, makeshift, and, judging by our standards, often in poor taste.

The leaflets that follow are only a sampling of the total encountered, but they serve to illustrate the many different themes used by the Germans. Many are an attempt to split the Allies, while others attempt to destroy the soldiers' faith in the home front, his Commander-in-Chief, his girl, his friends, and his country. Much of the propaganda is Anti-Semitic which was a favorite Nazi theme, while a good deal of it appealed directly to the individual soldier in telling him that "death awaited him as long as he continued the fight".

In addition to the small pamphlets, a bi-monthly newspaper, dubbed "The Lightning News", was used by the Germans. Also there were daily broadcasts by "Sally" over Jerry's radio station and the frequent use of front line loud-speakers. But whatever the method, and regardless of the words used, the idea behind the whole program was to make the soldier soft, unhappy, lose the desire to fight, and desert.

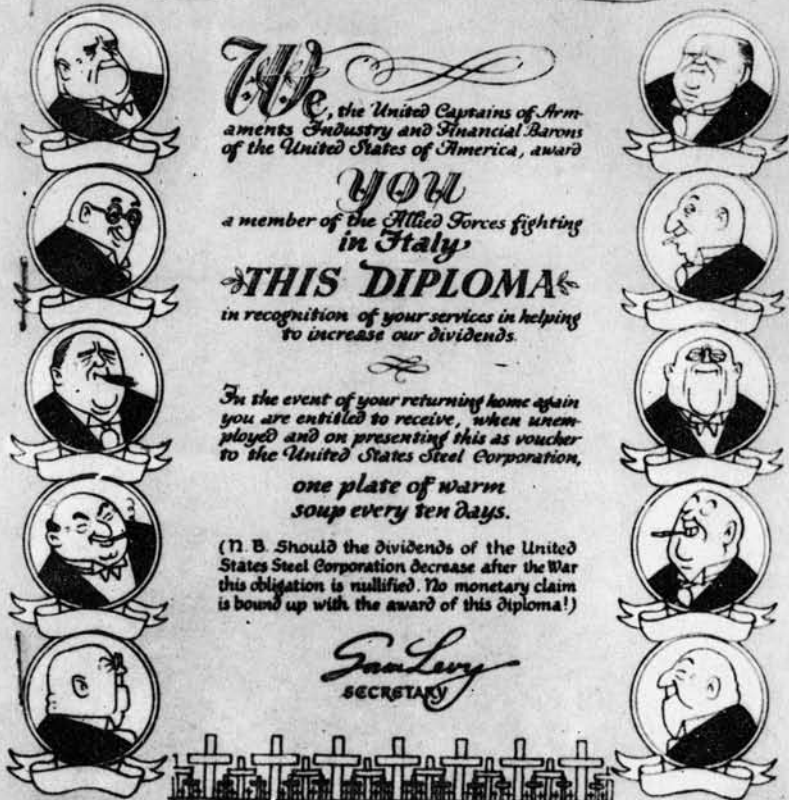
It is difficult to gauge the effect of this propaganda on each individual soldier; however, on this command as a whole, it achieved practically nothing, as the morale of the combat troops was excellent throughout the many extended and difficult campaigns. Thus, the net results of Goebbels' efforts in Battle Field Propaganda against VI Corps is this souvenir booklet dedicated for future generations to read.

Fired

ON THE ANZIO BEACHEAD
AGAINST

BRITISH AND AMERICAN TROOPS

JAN 2 1944 — JUNE 6 1944



SOLDIERS OF THE UNITED NATIONS IN ITALY PROUDLY DYING FOR WALL STREET!

This diploma is ornamented with portraits of prominent Americans for whom you, as idealists in the truest sense, are sacrificing your health and life. It shall not be the only reward that Wall Street is granting you!

For this sacrifice is also to receive lasting recognition in the shape of the huge memorial depicted below and created by one of America's best sculptors.

It will be placed at the foot of Wall Street as an eternal expression of gratitude for the willingness of those soldiers who patiently fought and died for Wall Street, although they had the chance to spend the War in a Camp in Germany, until repatriation!



The Girl You Left Behind



It was a rude awakening for her.....

THE MOMENT SHE DREADED

Forgotten are the days when shapely Joan Hopkins was still selling ribbons in a 5 and 10 cts. store in New York City. As private secretary to slick Sam Levy, big money maker in the war business, she rose to be a sugar daddy's darling.

Sam didn't have any cash when he got started, and he doesn't like to be reminded of his early days on the lower East Side. The war was just the right thing for him. Like many other home-warriors he made the grade piling up dough and growing fat on the sacrifices of those young American boys fighting on foreign battlefields.

At heart Joan is not a bad woman. For over two years she had not seen her fiancé, clean-cut Bob Harrison, whom she cares for very much. Bob was shipped to Europe to fight for the cause of Sam Levy and his kind.

Two years is a long time for any girl.

For more than half a year she had not heard from Bob. He seemed to be among the missing.

Some sunny afternoon, however, just when Joan and Sam were stepping out of fashionable Bonwit Teller's shop on Fifth Avenue, she was struck speechless by the sight of a man in uniform.

It was a rude awakening for her. And it was also a dreadful blow to Bob, for it was he who suddenly stood opposite her - on crutches, one leg amputated.

Two lives - lost to one another forever.

Look for the other pictures of this series.

The Girl You Left Behind



To-day she is pulling down 60 bucks.....

SAM KNOWS WHAT HE WANTS

Two years ago, comely Joan Hopkins was still a salesgirl behind the ribbon counter in a New York 5 & 10 cts. store getting 12 dollars a week.

To-day she is pulling down 60 bucks as the private secretary to Sam Levy. Business is excellent and Sam is making a pile of dough on war contracts.

FOR HIM THE SLAUGHTER CAN'T LAST LONG ENOUGH.

Sam has no scruples about getting a bit intimate with Joan. And why should he have any? Tall and handsome Bob Harrison, Joan's fiancé, is on the front, thousands of miles away, fighting for guys like Sam Levy.

Joan loves Bob, but she doesn't know WHEN HE WILL COME BACK.

Look for the other pictures of this series.

The Girl You Left Behind



Poor little Joan! She is still thinking of Bob.....

THE WAY OF ALL FLESH

When pretty Joan Hopkins was still standing behind the ribbon counter of a 5 & 10 cts. store on 3rd Avenue in New York City, she never dreamed of ever seeing the interior of a duplex Park Avenue apartment. Neither did young Bob Harrison, the man she loves. Bob was drafted and sent to the battlefields in Europe thousands of miles away from her. Through Lazare's Employment Agency Joan got a job as private secretary with wily Sam Levy. Sam is piling up big money on war contracts. Should the slaughter end very soon, he would suffer an apoplectic stroke.

Now Joan knows what Bob and his pals are fighting for.

Joan always used to look up to Bob as the guiding star of her life, and she was still a good girl when she started working for Sam Levy. But she often got the blues thinking of Bob, whom she hadn't seen for over two years. Her boss had an understanding heart and was always very kind to her, so kind indeed, that he often invited her up to his place. He had always wanted to show her his "etchings". Besides, Sam wasn't stingy and each time Joan came to see him, he gave her the nicest presents. Now, all women like beautiful and expensive things. But Sam wasn't the man you could play for a sucker. He wanted something, wanted it very definitely.....

Poor little Joan! She is still thinking of Bob, yet she is almost hoping that he'll never return.

Look for the other pictures of this series.

LIFE

a party.

A CONTRIBUTION BY OUR SOCIETY REPORT

It was a charming idea of Mr. Levy, big munitions manufacturer, to invite those of his female employees who have a friend or fiancé at the Nettuno front. He had considerably called it a "Nettuno Party". A large number of armaments manufacturers was also present.

At first the girls, of course, were somewhat reserved, but the whisky and the other drinks were so excellent that soon everybody was having a grand time. There was only one embarrassing incident - when one of the girls suddenly left the party, exclaiming:

"I only hope that my Joe over there in Europe is not going to be so dumb as to risk his life or health for you profiteers and racketeers!"

Apart from this "slip of the tongue" nothing else spoiled the fun of the party.

It is very comforting for the boys at the front to know that their girls - when they are pretty - are well taken care of.



at **NETTUNO**



to **NETTUNO**

AMERICAN AND BRITISH SOLDIERS!

OF COURSE, you have been in Italy for sooo... long a time, and you know by now that good old Neptune is called **Nettuno** in Italian. Already thousands upon thousands of your pals visited him and preferred to stay with him forever.

This time, however, the god of the sea was tickled to death that you did him the honor of calling on him in the very place that was named after him.

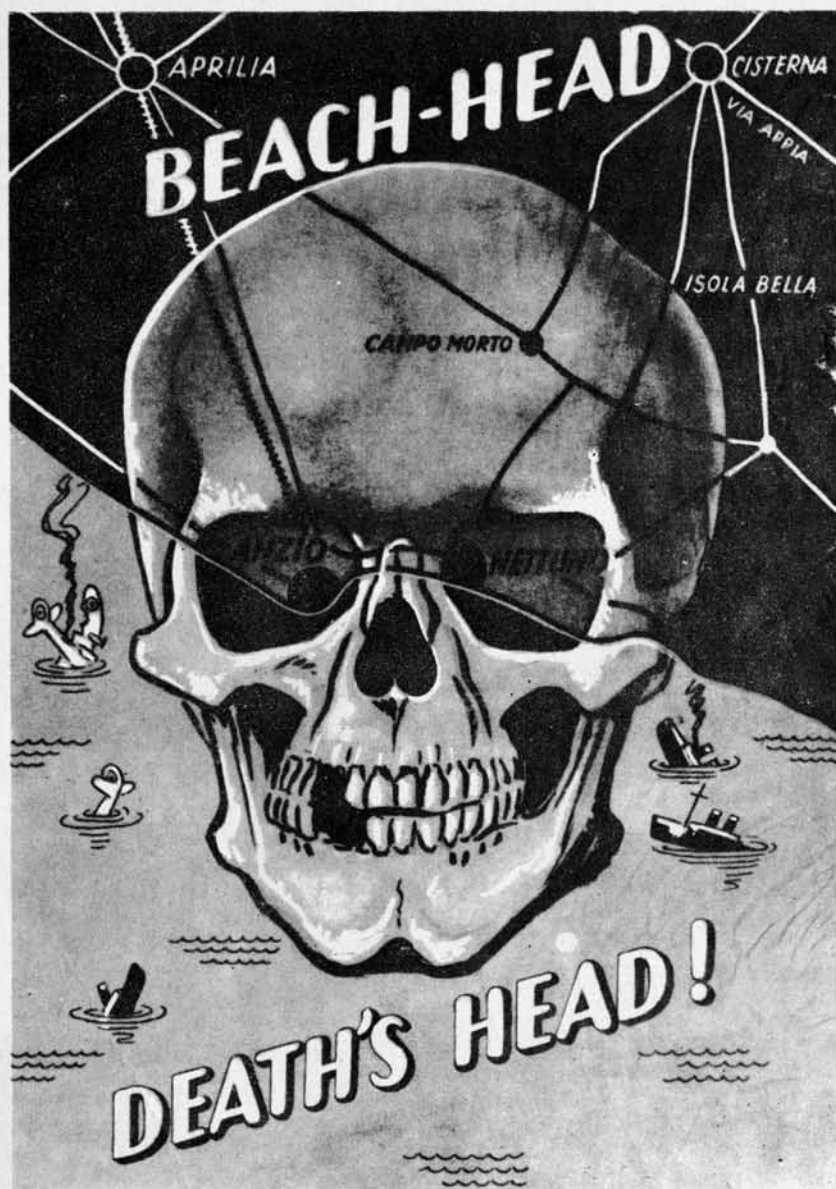
Neptune was just starting a new collection of American and British ships, tanks, planes, and guns for his armoury in a beautiful spot on the bottom of the Tyrrhenian Sea and was damned pleased with your ample contribution. He has always liked the types of your equipment and to see the nice uniforms of your fellow soldiers. The Germans were kind enough to sweep the beaches of his beloved Nettuno.

...on good terms with the old guy; our term to settle down with him?

GOING ASIDE, BOYS.

The British-American landing at Nettuno is developing into a hell of a business for your forces.

You and your pals will have to bear the consequences!



THE BEACH-HEAD

**is going to be the big blow
against the Germans.**

Wasn't that the slogan when the Allied
troops landed at Nettuno on January 21st?

T O D A Y

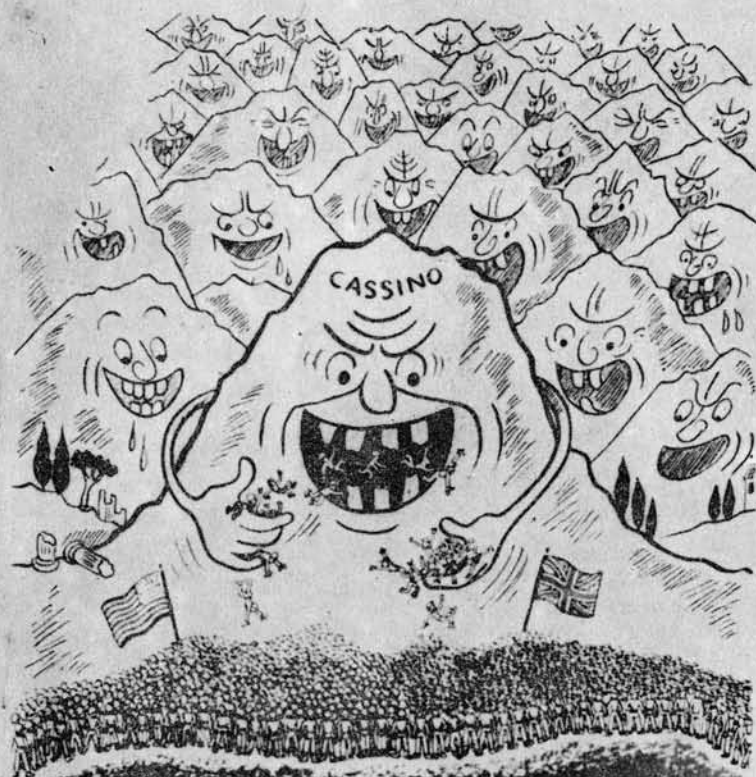
exactly three months of hard fighting have
passed and you can now celebrate this event.
But it is still merely a beach-head, paved with the
skulls of thousands of British and American soldiers!

***The Beach-Head has
become a Death's Head!***

It is welcoming You with a grin, and also those
who are coming after you across the sea for an
appointment with death.

Do they know what they are in for?
Yes, they feel that they are landing on a

DEATH'S HEAD



*The mountains and
valleys of 'Sunny Italy'
WANT TO SEE YOU...*

*...they want to see you an **APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH***

Every mountain and every valley in Sunny Italy has an enormous appetite. For weeks and weeks the Allies have been feeding MOUNT CASSINO with bombs, shells and streams of blood.

And which ever way you turn, you only see more such mountain-molochs waiting hungrily for YOU.



If you are romantic

you will be grateful to Fate for giving you the chance of a free burial on some picturesque hillside under the blue skies of Sunny Italy. Your grave will be in earth linked up with a glorious past and covered with the ruins of ancient buildings and temples.

If you are NOT romantic -

well, maybe you are saying, "I want to go home!"

In any case a 6' plot has been reserved for you.

Come to Italy - for a date with DEATH!



CASSINO

IS STILL IN GERMAN HANDS
in spite of
HUGE ALLIED LOSSES!

For weeks and weeks the Allies have been throwing
all their resources into the battle of Cassino.

BUT ALL IN VAIN!

The heaviest bombardment of the Italian campaign, by artillery and from the air, was to blast away the German defenders. And in fact about 800 Allied bombers dropped more than 2500 tons of H. E. 's on the little town of Cassino in the space of a few hours!

But when the pounding from the air and the nerve-racking barrage had ceased, the Germans rose from their foxholes and repelled in hand-to-hand fighting the massed attacks of the 2nd. New Zealand and 4th. Indian Divisions, who were supported by numerous tanks.

Day after day the 2nd. New Zealand Division repeated their attacks, and although they call themselves the best division in the Empire, they failed to make the slightest headway. Their old foe, the German paratroops, who had driven them from Crete in 1941, proved themselves "tops" again and simply mowed down the 4th. Indian Division.

Could that be the German soldier, who according to Allied press and radio reports, is war-weary in the fifth year of this conflict?

AND NOW WHAT ABOUT THE NETTUNO FRONT?
IS THE

SLAUGHTER

TO BE REPEATED THERE?



sevelt, Oct. 31, 1940

campaign speeches?

oyed rose from one year
r dependents, over 45 million
e USA were living in misery.

- and he knew it.

to be done.

ented the fairy-tale that the Axis Powers

short of war, made them shorter
rter until he had HIS war!

birds with one stone by plunging his country into a war:

got rid of the unemployed by shipping m of them to the
lds of Europe as cannon fodder. The rest w e absorbed by
mament industry in temporary wartime jobs.

cond, he passed fat government contracts on to his rich sponsors,
ne Baruchs, Lehmans, Morgenthau, Warburgs, Ginsbergs and the
like, thus rewarding them for their cash donations during election
time. This moneyed gang is reaping colossal profits as usual.

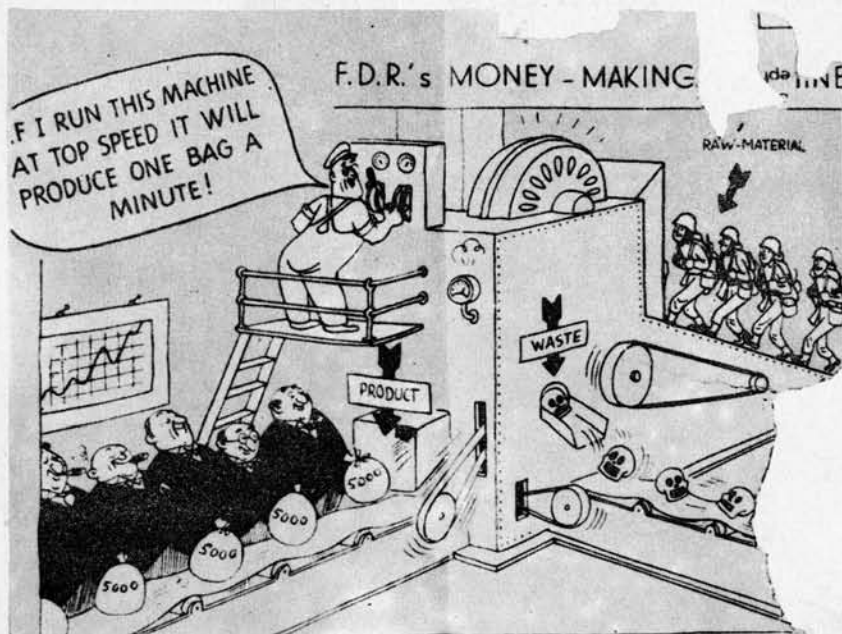
So you see that Mr. Roosevelt had good
reasons for running after the war.

One of his spokesmen, James H. McGraw Jr., president of the McGraw-
Hill-Publishing Company, Inc., put it bluntly by writing in the March 1942
issue of the magazine "Aviation,"

"And this, very definitely, is OUR war."

The American people, however, in their unimpeachable judgement set him
right by saying:

**This is the RICH man's war
and the POOR man's fight**



"THE AFFAIR FOR A SELECT FEW,"

paper New Leader in December 1943, and the following FACTS issued by the U. S. D. of Commerce:

Net Profits of U. S. Industry		Income from Real Estate	
1939	1942	1939	1942
5	20.1	4.3	33
billion \$	billion \$	billion \$	billion \$

That's Big Business for the rich - but not for you!

And the paper continued:

"These figures prove that never before in the history of capitalism have such huge fortunes been accumulated by a select few. In spite of this 'Gold Rush' the worker's wages have not increased

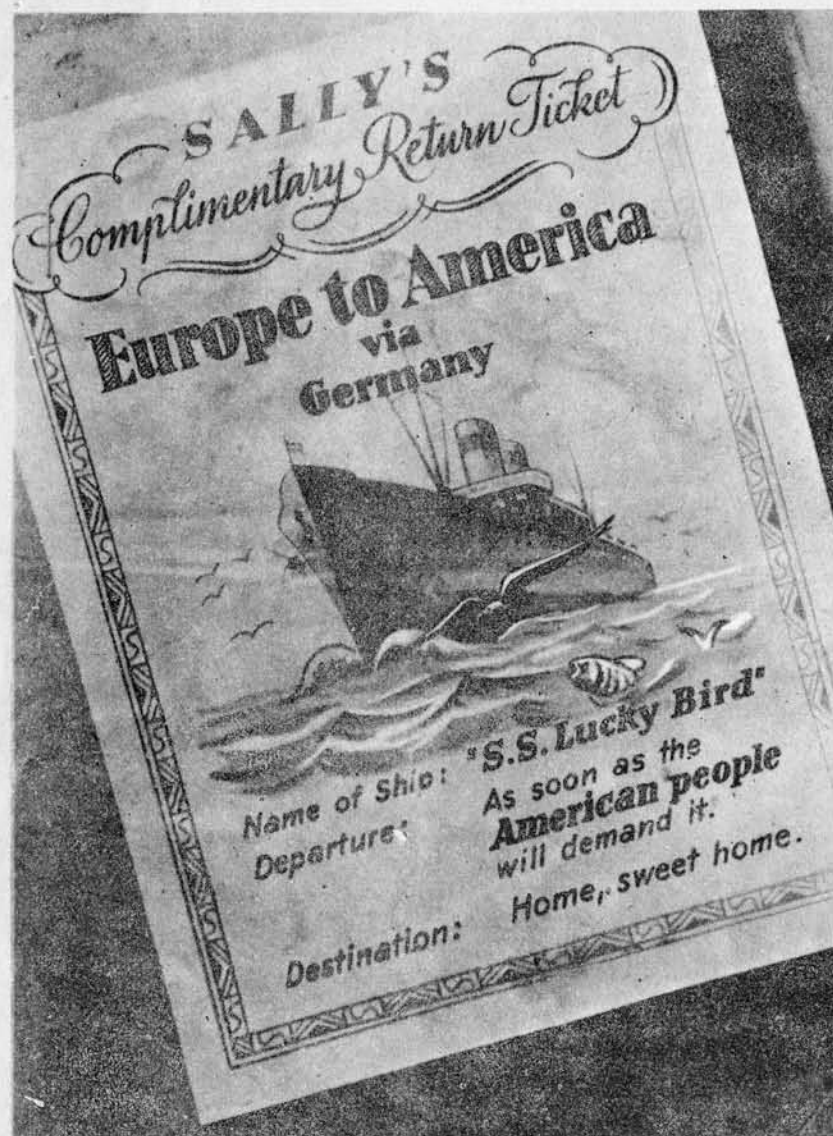
It truly is a "Rich man's war but a poor man's fight!"

And so that's why you're here in Europe - making this sacrifice of life and health!

If you should return home you won't have to work again, for the Government is already reckoning on at least 12 million unemployed after this war.

So you will be able to devote yourself wholly to your hobbies, rest your weary bones in the sun, and comfort yourself with the thought,

"I HELPED WALL STREET RAKE IN THE CASH"



SALLY, the RADIO-GIRL

from station

"JERRY'S FRONT"

invites you to a

FREE RETURN TRIP TO AMERICA

via

GERMANY

Sally says YOU CAN LIVE IN PEACE and COMFORT at one of the camps, operated under the auspices of the International Red Cross.

She thinks you ought to take along a woolen blanket, some underwear and an extra pair of pants.

DON'T HESITATE to make good use of this offer while there is a chance.

"SUMMER IN GERMANY IS THE PERFECTION OF THE BEAUTIFUL."

(MARK TWAIN)

IMPORTANT NOTICE

In case you are taken prisoner, you will very likely wish to have your relatives informed with as little delay as possible that you are alive and out of danger.

JERRY'S FRONT RADIO

has arranged to announce the names and addresses of prisoners of war and their serial numbers. The announcements will be made three times daily.

You will understand how *valuable* this service is when you consider that your relatives are spared the dreadful feeling of anxious suspense concerning your fate.

Be prepared and fill in this blank. It will be useful to you if you should be captured.

A1-042-2-44

FILL IN THIS BLANK AND KEEP IT

USE BLOCK LETTERS.

TO BE TRANSMITTED BY JERRY'S FRONT RADIO:

Name:

Rank:

Serial Number:

Address: Street

Town:

Country:

In this panel write a short message of not more than 15 words which will be transmitted by radio

Some Where in Italy
Feb 19, 1944

Dear Mother, Dad and All

Unlike the last time I wrote I have something to tell about this time. Day before yesterday we were shot down while on a bombing raid. Three of us that I know about had to parachute but one died from his wounds. The other fellow and myself are now in a German Hospital. I am the least injured. The other fellow has a broken leg and arm. His leg is very bad. Also he has other wounds.

Myself - I was hit
times but they
and none in Bradburn
four hits in my
in my right arm
iber wounds in
how many small

concerns you!

1 Bradburn
Lakewood Rd.
in Lake Michigan
Pontiac U.S.A.

-2-

I don't know. And then I have four in my fanny and one on my nose just missing my eye. Just before I bailed out I thought my eye was gone as I couldn't get the blood out of it to see.

Now that it is over I thank God. It was sure hell for about an hour. We were first crippled with anti aircraft and couldn't keep up with our formation. Then the German fighters started in on us. Before I jumped our left wing tip was gone, our bomb bay afire, all the cables broke in the rear, I don't think there was a whole piece left in the airplane - those fighters were good.

My mind is clear the Germans have you're of there own. They

have really been swell. We are in a hospital with all wounded Germans. They feed us as they do the rest. It beats anything I've ever seen and it's better than I expected and not at all like I had thought it would be. It's the ~~best~~ point about this all that makes it bearable. Don't think I am saying this because I am forced to as I am not. Every German soldier I've come in contact with has been a gentleman.

My friend with the bad leg sure has received the best of care. They've set his leg and are now stretching it so it won't heal short or crooked - I don't think he would have got any more attention or better treatment by our own

Does. If the treatment goes on as it has been, being a prisoner will be a snap. The only thing I worry about is clothing - our flying equipment isn't the best for ground wear.

Anyway you won't have to worry about me anymore, as I am safe. I sure wish I could find out what happened to the rest of the crew.

Now for the stuff of mine they sent you should be some letters, write to the addresses and let them know what happened.

One in particular - Mrs. Dora Huston, Del Valle Station, Box Unknown, Los Angeles, 15, Calif.

Now what ever you do, don't worry, you've nothing to worry about any more. Pray for me.

Your loving son, Brother
Jess



While you are away,

the Yanks are "lease-lending" your women. Their pockets full of cash and no work to do, the boys from overseas are having the time of their lives in Merry Old England.

And what young woman, single or married, could resist such "handsome brute from the wide open spaces" to have dinner with, a cocktail at some night-club, and afterwards.....

Anyway, so numerous have become the scandals that all England is talking about them now.

Most of you
are
convinced
that



the
war will
be over in
four months.

Too bad
if it should hit you in the last minute.



"You Americans are sooo diff

British Soldiers!

*You are fighting and
dying far away from
your country while
the Yanks are putting
up their tents in
Merry Old England.
They've got lots of
money and loads of
to chase after
women.*



*And what
about you?*

Landung alliierter
Divisionen vor Rom!
Deutsche Küstenstel-
lungen durchbrochen.
Die Hauptkampflinie
umgangen. Grosse
Kesselschlacht
beginnt!

*Allied
divisions
land near Rome.
German coastal positions
broken through. Main
fighting line outflanked.
Big encirclement battle
is starting.*

The leaflet which we are showing you
in the original and in translation on the reverse
side was dropped over our lines by order of
your command.

Allied divisions landed near Rome?

"There are many roads that lead to Rome,"
but none for you.

German coastal positions broken through?

Do you still think so to-day?

Main fighting line outflanked:

You don't mean by chance our lines? Nu-
merous of your units have been cut off from
their lines of communication and taken
prisoner.

Big encirclement battle is starting?

Who is fighting with his back to the sea,
surrounded on all sides by a powerful op-
ponent?



AMERICAN SOLDIERS!

Remember those happy days when you stepped out with your best girl "going places and doing things"?

No matter

whether you two were enjoying a nice juicy steak at some tony restaurant or watching a thrilling movie with your favourite stars performing, or dancing to the lilt of a swing band

you were happy.

WHAT IS LEFT OF ALL THIS?

Nothing! Nothing but days and nights of the heaviest fighting and for many of you

**NOTHING BUT A PLAIN WOODEN CROSS
IN FOREIGN SOIL!**



WE PROTEST

We — the soldiers on the fighting Anglo-American front — the ones who have to stick their necks out and take it! And we protest we are against the way some civilian gents back home are carrying on this "brain war!"

It must be nice to sit at home behind the writing-desk and fight battles in all the four corners of the world — battles in which the bullets fly only one-way and the Jerries are moved down by the simple stroke of a pen.

It must be nice to carry on the kind of war portrayed in the revues on upper Broadway — a long-legged, grape-breasted girl in a cute little uniform squeals "Bum!" — and the poor bloody, lousy, demoralized Germans wet their pants and reach for the sky. When we see stuff like that, we feel like reaching for something quite different. Why it's enough to make a decent guy puke himself sick all these fucking revues and newspaper crap.

We protest against it because we have to pay the bill.

If the Germans really are such miserable, weak little runts — then we must be the weakest fish afloat, since it has taken years for us to get even within smelling distance of them.

What in Hell's name will our mothers, wives,

sisters and sweethearts think of us when they get a taste of this propaganda slop that these slick-haired home-front warriors have brewed for home consumption? Are we shooting-gallery heroes? The soldiers who crack 15,000 Russian tanks in the space of only several weeks, take Crete in four days, and force us to give everything we've got for 38 days for the possession of Sicily, are no amusing little figures in revues or magazine stories. They are the God-damned fanatical German soldiers that we have got acquainted with out here, and each one of them fights to the last ditch and stone, rather than give up!

The fight that we're fighting is hard, and we are going to let no one paint it in rosy hues. We have found out that the Germans do not fight with paper-

bullets, cardboard-tanks and soft whispers, but with weapons so powerful and terrible that the fountain-pen gents at home would faint to think of them.

We have no illusions about the strength and morale of our opponents, and call a spade a spade, as the quotations from men who know what they are talking about in the following pages will amply prove.



"Here are the Germans!" Made in Hollywood or Manhattan! What we found was a horse of another color!



... and this is the way we look to American cartoonists! Waddeye think o' that!

The German soldiers as the front sees them

General Eisenhower states: "The German soldiers defend their positions in a masterful fashion and are militarily very well organized."

During the fighting in Sicily, Globereuter reported from Allied GHQ in Africa: "German parachute troops are defending the vicinity of Catania and are termed 'the toughest guys that we have yet met'."

Pvt. Mike Cohen, Brooklyn N.Y., writes from Sicily: "Day after day we find out that the Jerries are damned good soldiers. It looks as though the promised 'walk to Berlin' will have to be postponed for a bit. In the last few days we've lost a lot of fine boys..."

General Montgomery stated to a war correspondent ("Aftonbladet", Stockholm) on August 2nd: "The Germans are still the same. They are enthusiastic and fanatical daredevils. I don't like the Germans, but the Germans can fight."

In his speech on the military situation on July 27th, 1943, Churchill commented as follows on the German army: "The German armies are still intact and show no signs of cracking. Hitler has more than 300 divisions at his command, and most of them are still well equipped."

General MacNair wrote in "Life" of June 10th, 1943: "There is no evidence for the weakening of morale or any falling off of the will to fight in the German army. German troops have again and again fought well and with tenacity and desperation against the Soviet Union and the British and Americans — and often in the face of great superiority. The German equipment is still excellent. The German artillery has outtrumped all our field-guns. Its backbone is

the three-purposese-gun of 88 millimeters, extremely useful as Anti-aircraft, anti-tank, or field gun. The German airplanes are splendid. The Focke-Wulf is a better fighter than the British Spitfire 9, and shifter than the



Spitfire 9, in the opinion of Allied pilots."

Pilot-Sergeant William B. Harris, Calif., in a letter to his bride-to-be: "The German nightfighters pounce on us like the devil himself, as soon as one is shaken off, two more turn up. Their new tactics and new weapons are having a terrible effect on our raids."

The military critic of the "New York Herald Tribune", Major George Fielding Elliot, wrote on July 27th, 43: "...The fighting spirit of the German army

has not been broken. There are furthermore no reports from Germany that the morale of the civilian population has been broken."

"New York Times", in a report from the front: "The military operations have proved over and over again that the Germans are excellent soldiers, as the whole world knows and furthermore."

In his book "One World", W. quotes the following statement Montgomery: "I tell you damned good soldiers



"Only a fool can underestimate the ability and fighting experience of the German army", stated Secretary Knox in a speech to the naval cadets on August 29th.



"I tell you, these Germans are damned good soldiers!"

Statement of General MacArthur, quoted
by Wendell Willkie in his book "One Hour with the General"

A STATEMENT

by

U.S. Brigadier General Fred H. Osborne,
Special Service Div. in the Dept. of War, W

published in the "Saturday Evening Post", following the General
gation into the morale of the American troops in Europe:

*"Many Americans in uniform do not know WHY
they are in this war. In many cases they frankly
admit that they do not know why they should
not rather fight against the Soviet-Union instead
of Germany."*

BUT THE GERMAN SOLDIER KNOWS WHAT HE IS FIGHTING FOR!

He is defending his country,
his family and his home.

AND YOU?

- WHY** are you in Europe?
- WHY** are you in uniform instead of in your overalls or business suits?
- WHY** are you trudging along on the rain-soaked mountain paths of Italy, where death is lurking around every corner?
- WHY** are you storming across bullet-swept fields leaving behind hundreds of dead and wounded each time?
- BECAUSE** the war-inciters, led by Roosevelt, Baruch, Morgenthau, Frankfurter and consorts, poisoned America with their incessant war propaganda. Now they are reaping colossal profits from THEIR war.

For this is

THE RICH MAN'S WAR and THE POOR MAN'S FIGHT!

F.D.R. LEAVES THE VETS IN THE LURCH. AN INTERESTING COMPARISON.

The Washington government stated officially on January 25, 1944 that the number of wounded men in the U. S. Fighting Forces had reached the figure of

47,123.



Now we read in the "New York Times" that Mr. Atherton, commander of the American Legion, said in a broadcast over a San Francisco station that

over 100,000 wounded men

had already gone the long way from the front via the main dressing station and the casualty clearing station across the sea to the home hospitals. Thus Atherton, who should know what he is talking about,

**more than doubled
the official figures!**

Yet, he spoke only of those men who returned and made no mention of the one hundred thousand wounded or sick soldiers, who are still lying low in many parts of the globe with no chance to get home, owing to the lack of hospital ships.

The Legion commander also revealed that more than **70,000** wounded had been discharged as unfit for service.



**This figure alone exceeds the officially
admitted number of wounded by 50%.**

IN CONCLUSION Atherton asked why the government had not taken adequate measures on behalf of the disabled war veterans.



**After their discharge the vets
were forced to live for many
months on charity
or on their own savings.**

He added that the vets were entitled to a small pension.

Payments, however, would start only 4 to 7 months later.

To make things worse, the allowance to their families was stopped on the day of their discharge.

**Meanwhile many vets and their dependents
would sink into poverty.**

So far Mr. Atherton.

A wounded sergeant who recently returned from the Solomon Islands put it, according to the "Washington Post", in no uncertain terms:

"Why are we to make all these sacrifices?"

"Why are we to go through hell, while this thankless and heartless crowd of home-warriors and war-profiters stick to their good jobs and stay in their comfortable homes,



all of them making a pile of dough."

AMERICA'S SACRIFICES

The American way of life?

gone



Millions of American soldiers will die or return as cripples before this greatest of all wars is over. Millions of families are already separated by the war. Millions of women are toiling in noisy and unhealthy war factories. They can no longer go shopping at leisure in the afternoon. They have no time left for their children. There are no more happy

motor rides with the family, weekend parties or vacation trips — neither for them nor for you. There is less clothing, and nice things are hard to get.



A chance to work?

gone



If you are lucky enough to return you will face **HARD TIMES**. There will be **UNEMPLOYMENT** on a gigantic scale for many years when the war plants close down.

AND WHY SUCH SACRIFICES?

The American standard of living?

gone



The entire national wealth of the country is being grabbed by **WAR PROFITEERS**. Before the war is over there will be a national debt of over one hundred billion dollars! Not even your children's

children can hope to pay off such an inconceivable sum with taxes. This greatest debt on earth can be eliminated only by **INFLATION** which will wipe out all your savings and render your insurance policies worthless.

A liberal constitution?

gone

Democracy was secretly abolished and replaced by government regimentation. 30,000 new laws and regulations already interfere with everything. Washington "gas bags" are controlling the press, the motion pictures and the radio stations. They are feeding everybody with war propaganda and lies in order to "keep the pot boiling".





The Truth

about the recent German raids on London

QUOTATIONS FROM UNIMPEACHABLE SOURCES.

Reuter after the raid on the night of Feb. 18-19.

In the early hours of Saturday the Germans carried out the heaviest raid since 1940/41 in order to set London on fire. They dropped a large number of H. E. and incendiary bombs through the heavy A. A. barrage of the belt of the London defences. The alert lasted for an hour and fires were started at all points of the compass. Numerous buildings were hit and the salvage parties were still at work at dawn.

Svenska Dagbladet after the raid on the night of Feb. 18-19.

H. E. 's and incendiaries rained down on London. Conflagrations lit up many districts so brightly that cars did not need their headlights. All over London many people were buried under the debris.

B.B.C. after the raid on the night of Feb. 2-25.

Heavy H. E. 's and incendiaries were dropped in many London districts. Damage caused was considerable.

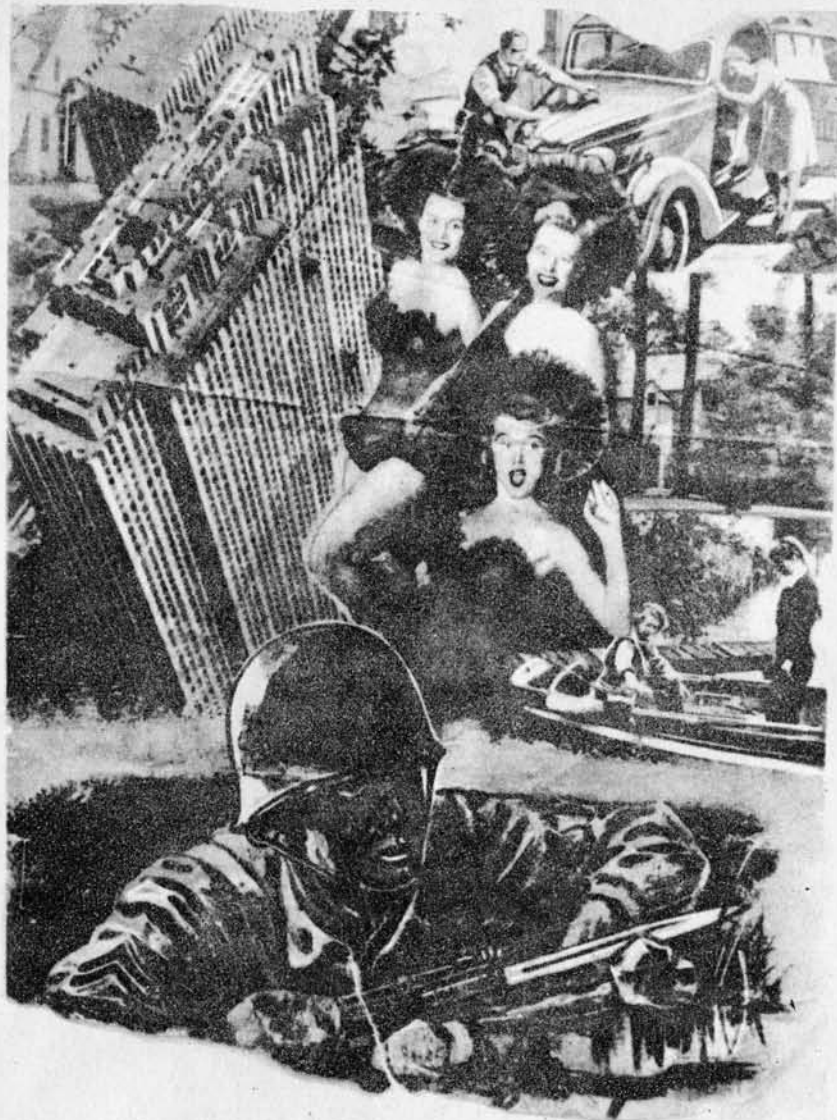
Aftonbladet after the raid on the night of March 2-3.

German incendiaries started large fires in certain London districts. Long after the all-clear the sky was reddened by the glow of extensive fires. Damage caused was heavy; there were many casualties. The raid was one of the heaviest ever made. A whole industrial area of London was wiped out.

Folkets Dagbladet after the raid on the night of March 14-15.

The effect of the German raids on London is much more serious than the British authorities wish to admit. It is generally believed that the recent raids were only a rehearsal for new assaults. How was it possible for the German planes to fly unhampered over London? That is what everybody is asking nowadays. « Blitz » hysteria has recently increased considerably.

CHURCHILL: "It's just like old times again."



DON'T READ IT! You may get the blues.

This is a bit of poetry by an American soldier.

Here it is:

Somewhere in Italy where the days are like a curse,
and each one is followed by another slightly worse,
where the cold wind blows heavier than the shifting
desert sand,
and a soldier dreams and wishes for a quiet and peace-
ful land.

Somewhere in Italy where the nights are made for love,
where the moon is like a searchlight and the Southern
Cross above
sparkles like a diamond necklace in a balmy tropic night,
it's a shameless waste of beauty when there's not a girl
in sight.

Somewhere in Italy where the mail is always late,
where a Christmas card in April is considered up-to-date,
where we never have a payday and we never have a cent,
but we never miss the money 'cause we'd never get it spent.

Oh, take me back to Michigan, let me hear that mission bell,
for this God-forsaken foxhole is a substitute for hell.

DO YOU THINK YOUR PA

JERRY'S FRONT

wishes to call your attention to the following BROADCASTS designed to ENTERTAIN YOU:

TIME	WAVELENGTH IN METERS		
	MEDIUM	SHORT	
6:00 to 7:00 a.m.	420.8	15, 28 31, 39.6	For those fellows who like to get up early and enjoy music as a background to reveille.
6:30 to 7:30 p.m.	221 449.1	28 39.6	The big show especially dedicated to Uncle Sam's boys with SALLY, JERRY, GEORGE, PETE, GLADYS, OSCAR, THE SWINGING TIGERS, AMERICAN RECORDS, THE LATEST NEWS and whatever the producer feels like unloading on you.
10:15 to 11:00 p.m.	420.8 449.1	28, 31 39.6	A special program for the British forces.
11:45 p.m. to midnight	420.8 449.1	28, 31 39.6	A snappy fifteen minutes of dance music with a few news items.
2:00 to 3:00 a.m.	221 449.1	28 39.6	Our night-birds' show with lovely (it's a pity you can't see her!) husky-voiced HELEN conducting the proceedings. You boys who suffer from insomnia (?) will feel better disposed towards the German gunners who keep you awake!

Well, be kind to your sets, boys, keep off the BBC static and listen to

JERRY

BEWAI

JERRY (the guy you are fighting) is p.

FIVE BROADCASTS

- at 6:00 a.m.: Medium wave: 420.8 meters Short
- at 6:30 p.m.: Medium wave: 221 and 449.1 meters Short
- at 10:15 p.m.: Medium wave: 420.8 and 449.1 meters Short
- at 11:45 p.m.: Medium wave: 420.8 and 449.1 meters Short
- at 2:00 a.m.: Medium wave: 221 and 449.1 meters Short

The American doughboy and Tommy Atkins are duly warned that such designed to mislead and trick them under the cover of entertainment.

Don't listen to Sally, Jerry, George, Pete, Gladys, Oscar, the Swinging the rest, but stick to the

BRITISH BUNKING CORPORATION

which will always show you the "Little things that aren't there" or "My mother didn't raise here YOU are!

NEWS FROM HOME



Rumour Corrected

Criminality since the American Invasion of Britain has NOT increased by 456 % as evil-tongued elements wish to maintain. This is a gross exaggeration. Truth is 452 %.

Most cases recorded were delinquencies such as attempted rape, assault of defenceless girls etc. It must be pointed out that no valuables were stolen from these girls - which is proof of the idealistic principles of Americans now with us.

The majority of English girls, however, is considerate to the healthy he-men from the USA and thus dispenses with any necessity for assault. They are doing their patriotic bit to decrease criminality.

Hospitable England

A fine example of English hospitality has been given by Lt. S. Watson after his unexpected arrival home on leave. He found his wife 'at home' to an American soldier in, well, unusual circumstances. He coolly said, 'Don't mind me - you're a guest in Britain!'

And then he went out for an hour's walk.

There's no doubt about it - Lt. Watson's a gentleman!!



More Test required here!

Serj. Clayton - in a similar position - thought otherwise. He went in and badly mauled his American ally and thus undermined the fighting power of the United Nations. Numerous forms had to be filled in and dealt with by the military authorities.

So it's advisable for every furloughman in England to ring up from the station to avoid any surprises at home.



P. M. and Bolshevism - Psychiatrists' Findings

We welcome the good news in the report just issued by three of Britain's leading nerve specialists attributing Mr. Churchill's former opinion of Bolshevism to his mental condition at the time.

(For 20 years Mr. Churchill maintained that Stalin is the greatest bloodhound in history, that Bolshevism is the murderer of civilization, etc.)

The eminent doctors now state that during this period a bit of his brain got squeezed, and the resulting kink warped his thoughts and made him say things quite contrary to normal.

A successful operation in 1940 removed this kink and enabled our Premier to think again on straight lines. His present opinion must be accepted as correct.



A1 059 4-44

READER'S LETTER

Pavement Politeness

Dear Sir,

I am an English soldier 'somewhere' in Italy. My parents were English, my grandparents were English, and all my ancestors, too, right back to the 11th century.

I have now just come back from leave in England. And there is one big question puzzling me and to which nobody has yet been able to give me a satisfactory answer. Here it is:

'Must I always make room for the American soldiers in the street?'

During my leave I had to walk most of the time in the gutter - just because the Americans behaved as if they never saw me. I always had to jump off the pavement at the last moment.

Sir - why, oh, why?

L. G.

(name and address supplied)



Yes, we are afraid that this is now unavoidable - even if it puts you in a difficult position. We English have a proud past, but the Americans have a FUTURE. For our capable, unimpeachable Government has placed the Old Country lock, stock and barrel at the disposal of the USA to be used as a military base.

We English must now, at long last, overcome our traditional pride in Empire, for we no longer possess an Empire - it has long ago been pawned to Wall Street. That is why we must be polite and considerate to American soldiers over here as representatives of Wall Street.

English soldiers should now follow the example set by their womenfolk who give the American troops of occupation all that they have. We English must realise that we now mean to the Americans what the Poles meant to us in 1939.

So we must willingly do our utmost - do and die - in order to complete the final page of Britain's long history and pave the way for the American Century.

Ed.



Fired IN S. FRANCE
THE VOSGES AND
ALSACE CAMPAIGNS

15 AUG 1944 - 20 MARCH 1945

*The draft-dodgers
on the home front*



*expect every Joe
to do his duty*

G I's have you ever figured it out?

70 American men out of a hundred
are enjoying peace in civil life;
22 are training and stationed back
home;
8 are doing their bit overseas —

4 men out of a hundred are
engaged in actual fighting.

Some 60 divisions have reached the
fronts; combat troops as well as service
units, totalling more than

2 155 000 officers and men
accompanied these divisions abroad.

Adding the million men of the Air Forces,
there is a total of 3 055 000 GI's on the
world's battle fronts.

(Stars and Stripes, Sept 20, page 4)

And only about half of these are doing
the grim, nasty job of actual fighting.

Almost every day you front-line men
read of people at home leaving war
jobs for something more secure which
will carry them through the post-war
period.

For you the advice of these people is:

**Keep soldiers in the Army after
the war till jobs can be secured
for them.**

*The draft-dodgers at home
expect every Joe to do his duty!*



"I ASSURE YOU AGAIN
AND AGAIN AND AGAIN
THAT NO AMERICAN BOYS
WILL BE SACRIFICED ON
FOREIGN BATTLEFIELDS."

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT,
OCT. 31, 1940

? assure you... ?
I assure you...
I assure you...
I assure you...
I assure you...
I assure you...

2 CENTS

Chicago Daily Tribune

FINAL

THE BLOODSTAINED HAND



Sunday Chronicle
and Sunday Referee

Stalin's Ally



A1-041-2-44



Wouldn't it be nice to see the Big City again, to rub elbows with the crowd on Broadway, to see the "French Follies", and to have a highball with a girlfriend at some bar on 52nd street?

There are plenty of guys who are enjoying all this. They are those fellows who stayed behind, the draft dodgers and the boys who took your jobs.

All you are supposed to do is to fight for them, not knowing whether you'll live to see tomorrow's sunrise, while they are hawing a swell time.

✓
You are lucky...



You got "the bird in your hand"...

Hold on to it!

17

SAFE CONDUCT

The American soldier who carries this safe conduct is using it as a sign of his genuine wish to give himself up. He is to be disarmed, to be well looked after, to receive food and medical attention as required, and to be removed from the danger zone as quickly as possible.

Guaranteed
by the
Supreme Command
of the German
West Armies



Gewährleistet
durch den
Oberbefehlshaber
der deutschen
West-Armeen

The following translation is to inform the German outposts:

PASSIERSCHEIN

Der amerikanische Soldat, der diesen Passierschein vorzeigt, benutzt ihn als Zeichen seines ehrlichen Willens, sich zu ergeben. Er ist zu entwaffnen. Er muß gut behandelt werden. Er hat Anspruch auf Verpflegung und, wenn nötig, ärztliche Behandlung. Er wird so schnell wie möglich aus der Gefahrenzone entfernt.



**THE MAN WHO
PROMISED THAT
NO AMERICAN
WOULD BE SENT
TO FIGHT
OUTSIDE THE U. S.**

**THE MAN
WHO SAID THAT
U. S. SOLDIERS
WOULD BE
DEMobilized
WITHIN
A FEW WEEKS**

THE MAN WHO WILL BE RE-ELECTED

**REMEMBER HIM!
HE PROMISED THE SAME
THINGS AND HE, TOO, BROKE
HIS PROMISE**



What are the real consequences?

Answered by a reader of the "Times Star" in a letter dated at the end of August 1944:

In 1940 America had not yet decided either for isolationism or internationalism. The proof of this is in the vote of the Democratic Party Convention in June 1940 not to send a second American expeditionary corps to Europe. If that's no isolationism, then I don't know what it is!

Afterwards came the President's assurance to American mothers and fathers that their sons would never fight on foreign soil. In addition there were many other isolationist declarations.

In 1940 the President appeared to be isolationist in order to be elected a third time. Once elected he went over completely to the internationalist camp. And now his propaganda says how important it will be to elect him a fourth time in order to bring peace and wellbeing to the people. But what he really wants is to be the dictator of a totalitarian state.

In the autumn of 1940 Roosevelt ceded 50 destroyers to the British Fleet in spite of his pre-election promise and without the assent of Congress. In addition, he concluded an agreement with a foreign power, Iceland, by which he sent American troops there. He hoped they would be attacked at the same time as the Canadian troops stationed in Iceland, and thus create a pretext for war. Later he gave the order to fire which had as result the torpedoing of the destroyer Rouben Jones.

Already in June 1939 Roosevelt had definitely oriented America toward war during the visit of the King and Queen of England who came uniquely to see if England would be aided by the U.S.A. in case of war. After Roosevelt had given the assurance that U.S.A. would back up England completely, the latter declared war in September 1939.

The Pearl Harbor scandal must also be cleared up because we believe the people ought at least to know why they are in the war.

L. Stahl

303 Covert Run, Bellevue Ky.

DIVINE SERVICE

US. P. o. W. are attending DIVINE SERVICE in our P. o. W. camps.

Just one we never see it's the Jew!

We are wondering WHY? Aren't any Jews in your fighting line? Or are they afraid, after capture, to admit their faith? They shouldn't say they are afraid to admit their faith, because they know that soldiers captured, regardless of religion, are treated according to the conventions of Geneva and the Hague.

But YOU know, why Jews aren't found amongst you.

Because they let YOU fight their "pretty war"! Let YOU go to the front to take part in assault parties, let YOU "enjoy" front life, let YOU get wounded, or die for THEIR

"WAR of LIBERATION"!

To the Jewish race liberation means nothing but destroying industry, and eliminating fair competition in production and trade in Europe. The entire market of Europe under Jewish control means more

MONEY

for them. Europe is just supposed to buy from them.

With what? With borrowed money?

If European debts are sky high, stagnation of trade, throttling of production, unemployment, and misery will take the place of prosperity in

USA!

And YCU? YOU keep on fighting!

While, in the meantime, all Jews sitting back home, enjoy home life, "entertain" YOUR wives, and YOUR daughters, or keep them busy, producing

WAR SUPPLIES

to prolong the war - and so, to shovel all the Gold, the "Jewish God"!

GONE!



Do you want to share his fate?

15*

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AMERICAN SOLDIERS!

She wanted to spend her life in peace and happiness by the side of her husband...

NOW HE WILL NEVER COME BACK!

Far away from his country and his people he was sacrificed for foreign interests on the battlefield.

HOW MANY AMERICAN WOMEN ARE

already waiting in vain for their husbands? How many mothers for their sons, and how many girls for their sweethearts?

What about the girl you love? Will she also belong to those

WAITING IN VAIN?

Every step . . .



Death in the Vosges.

✓

*This is
the way the
future is
made...*



THE POW LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

No Premiums to Pay

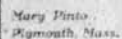
Insurance statistics show that the
average American reaches an age of 60,5 years

The average GI Joe in combat
reaches an age of 23,2 years

Therefore POWs live longer by 37,3 years

All German PoW Camps are run on the
Geneva Convention plan

Safety
first!



and to get married, and if you ever
have the chance to have your
share

We were glad to hear that you will
be home soon. You have an extra
two weeks home now you are in
my home and at charge every one
wonder. You are kept at table but
we have what you want for food
and the same about the same time
I am I am with you as you are

We were glad to hear that you will be home soon. You know we asked the board here when you were coming home and it always says in November. Gee we hope it's the truth.
Aug 30, 1944

34
 news gets in all will be
 I wish you could con-
 come you have been so
 I made 2 shops and pray
 you'll be home before the rest
 I certainly will you and them
 have saw some a lot of it
 would will show with me
 you and I'll do the same

I wish you could come home. You have been across 8 months, I hope and pray you'll be home before the next 8 months.
Aug 18, 1944

Mrs. Luther Gory
Griffen Rd.
Bangor, Maine

[illegible]

Son, I am praying
for you so you can
be home with us
soon. From Mother
that love you so.
Aug 22, 1944

Mrs. Nathilda
L. Sorel
P. O. Box 54
Quinebaug, Conn.

You say you would like a home cooked meat. Well William I sure wish you were home to have one. Well by the looks of things it wont be long before it is over. I'll keep my fingers crossed.
Aug 30, 1944

Just watch your-
self and I hope
this letter finds
the war over
when you get it.
Aug 28, 1944

Mrs. A. Doyle
1170 Noble Ave
Bridgeport,
Conn.

Q. not
G. 104
G. 104
G. 104

G. H. Reid
2 W 109 St
New York

little boy
and a few letters from you and
were glad to hear that you are get-
ting along all right and well. I
hope the letter will be
sent soon when you get it. I
left your mail I am sure you
will want to read it.

Darling, I don't care if you bring home any souvenirs from those hunks but all I ask is to bring yourself home to us.
Sept 8, 1944

Mrs. E. Mulcock
7 Angell St
Boston, Mass.

I think saying that we enter the
land after the capture. Being I did
care of gathering some very common
trees here but all I sold to my good
friends to see by the time you should be
in some thing. I don't doubt very
long I shall give you a receipt and a



What do you think of it,?



FAREWELL

Remember her last kiss . . . ?

Gee, were you happy then . . . ! Together, you spent marvellous times . . . , lounging on the beaches . . . , dancing, enjoying parties galore . . . , listening to the tunes of your favorite band . . .

It's all over now!

She expects you back home some day,
she is waiting for you, day by day,
she is longing for you, night by night.

But in vain!

You are gone, perhaps for ever . . .
You had to leave her, to fight for Europe.

But why?

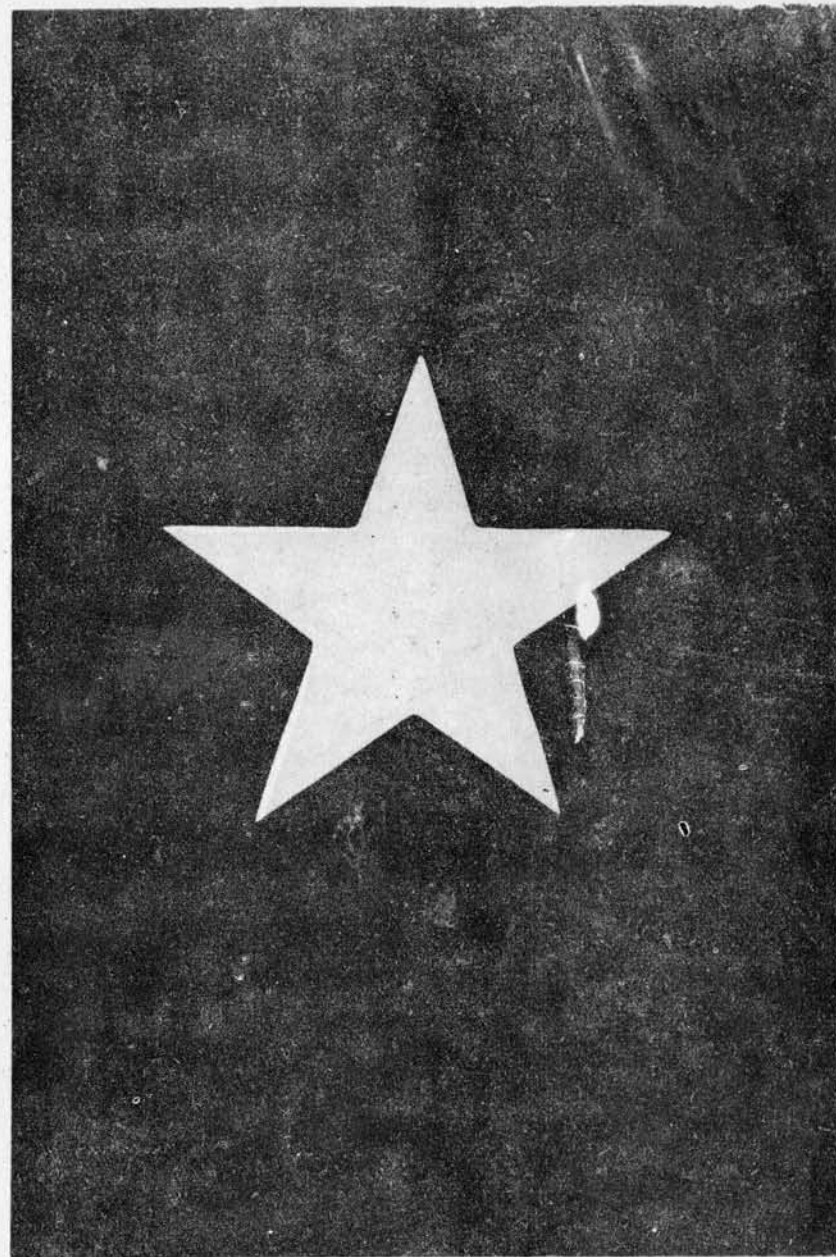
Most of your pals are no more . . .
Plain wooden crosses mark their graves on foreign soil.

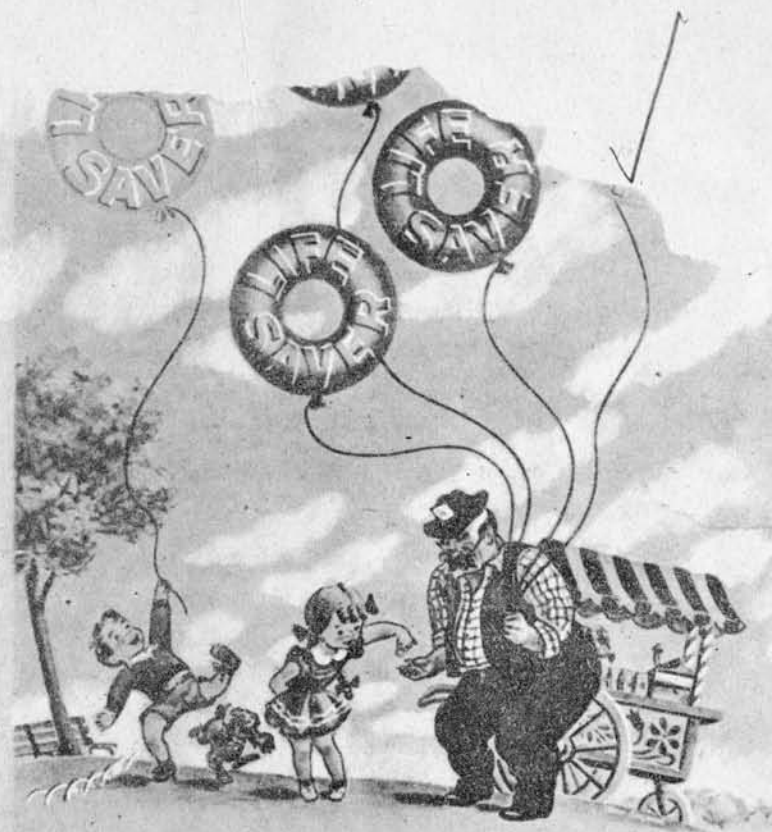
What are YOU going to do
about it?

Congress has voted a law entitling
Gold Star Mothers
to a free trip to Europe after the War.



IS THIS
TO BE
YOUR MOTHER?





Buddy, here is an idea!
GET IT?



12

PASSIERSCHEIN

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'The war will be over in six months'

That's what Montgomery told you, and the whole machine of British and American propaganda tried to make you believe that it would now be over in no time.

To you it may have looked like it for some days. But instead of breaking down German resistance is stiffening again. It will stiffen the more the nearer you come to the German border defense lines.

Then, every mountain will be a fortress. Every fortress will be defended to the last. You don't know whether you can conquer them. But you know that thousands of you will never see their families again, that thousands will be maimed for life. **Only P. o. W. will return home safe and sound.**

85

Nov. 1945
Esslingen, Germany

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